

Senility And Happiness

How to attain a ripe old age and how to be happy though old are twin questions which have assumed greater and more widespread importance in Western Canada during the past 15 or 20 years.

Up to about that time the Canadian west was essentially a young man's country for, in those days the west lured young men who were hardy enough to face abroad and carve out a home for themselves in a new country and what might be termed old men and women constituted a comparatively small proportion of the population.

And even as recently as 15 or 20 years ago the problem of old age and how to make the best of it was one which was not of great importance in the west, for it was a comparatively simple matter to dispose of the farms or the small town business and move to a more congenial climate to spend the declining years in more leisurely pursuits than wrestling a living at high tension.

For very many who had visions of spending the evening of their life time under such apparently ideal conditions, these prospects have receded into a dim remoteness as the depression of the past decade overtook the land and descended with the passing years. As a result there are to-day many who have had to abandon these dreams and are facing the necessity of living out their allotted span where they built their homes and raised their families on the prairies.

For these increasingly large number of pioneers and first generation progeny of original settlers the question, therefore, has resolved itself into that—so ordering their method of living that they will have a reasonable chance of reaching a ripe old age, and its corollary, that of making the declining years a period of happiness and contentment, insofar as environment and conditions will permit.

Intelligence Needed

While the solution to these problems must be determined for each individual by himself or herself there are certain rules of conduct which must be followed if the desired goal is to be reached. Experience and experimentation aided by science, have revealed that health is the touchstone which alone, barring accidents, will ensure old age, and which is also an essential to happiness in the last years of life and superimposed upon health is the mental attitude with which the era of the sere and yellow is faced.

"Longevity is partly dependent upon heredity—that is a well-established fact. It is equally dependent on environment," as was pointed out about a year ago by Dr. C. F. Martin, of Montreal, in an excellent address on the subject of approach to old age in the Eaton auditorium in Toronto.

"And," he added, "as we become more intelligent, we can apply health measures for our benefit. We can look after our diet more intelligently, our functional activities, our exercises and rest and we can get much from a better knowledge of a properly conducted mental hygiene. With the accumulation of medical knowledge, the doors of opportunity are opened wide."

For the benefit of the aged, Dr. Martin pointed out the necessity of reducing the quantity of food taken, the importance of eating slowly. That was stressed as the first and most important dietary rule for the old, and the second is the kind of diet, and on this subject the few simple directions laid down are worth repeating in Dr. Martin's own words:

"You know already that meats are for the young and starches for the old; that cereals are good, stewed fruits and salads useful and bread still remains the staff of life; that any of the dairy products are the finest old-age food; that milk, preferably pasteurized has all the elements needed; that cream cheese is better than Stilton; and that butter, buttermilk and junket are useful. For old people hard-boiled eggs are about as digestible as clay pigeons."

The foregoing diet formulary completely vanquishes the argument that the farm is not the place for the aged. It will be noted that all the foods mentioned as particularly suitable for the old are products of the farm and the orchard and the best of them, except some of the fruits, are available, or should be on every prairie farm.

Attainment Possible

While exercise, both physical and mental, are essential to a healthy and enjoyable old age, moderation should be the watchword insofar as physical education is concerned. There should be a slowing of all activities which might be placed in the category of violent exercise, and exercise should be commemorative with the diet.

And mentally there should not be stagnation with advancing years. As Dr. Martin aptly said: "Idleness to the brain means loss of the joy of living, and then one really begins to feel old, and will say to himself 'every day, in every way, I'm getting older, older and older.'

There is a contagiousness, too, about old age, a physiological contagiousness, which spreads from old disgruntled person to another, and for that reason it is particularly desirable that old people mix more with the young."

These guides to old age are not new. They have been said before by many authorities and observers, but they are well worth remembering and following if old age is to be, as it should, an era of happiness and a period full of the joy of life. It is an attainment well within the realm of possibility if the simple rules are followed.

Contributed Full Amount

Sir Henry Pellatt Built Church For Toronto's Colored People

Toronto's older colored people remember with gratitude Sir Henry Pellatt, who died recently. During the days of his prosperity he was visited by a colored church elder who asked for a subscription to help build a church.

"How much will it cost?" asked Sir Henry.

The elder mentioned a few thousand dollars as the cost.

Sir Henry promptly wrote him a cheque for the full amount.

Later in life he was wont to recall with pleasure the look of astonishment that lit up the face of the earnest church member when he realized the amount of the subscription.

The Lucky Seven

The latest gag is to add your street number, telephone number and the number on your license plate. If there's a seven in the total, you're lucky; two sevens, you're very lucky; three sevens and you're so lucky Dublin wouldn't sell you more than one ticket in the Irish sweep.

"Do you think the senator put enough fire into his speech?" "My opinion is he didn't put enough of his speech into the fire."

How Business Is Created

Live Merchants Must Put forth Effort To Secure Trade

It is true that business does not come as easily as it did in year past, says the Antigonish, Ont., Echo. People are not spending as they did and when they do spend they look for the full value of their dollar and are determined to make it go as far as it will. How is business created?

In the old days folks dealt pretty much week in and week out with the same merchant. Those days are past. People are shopping today and looking for values, and as a result those businesses which progress will be those which are finding new avenues to bring business to their stores. Do you realize that the live business man of to-day is required to put forth greater effort and to concentrate more than ever if he is to succeed trade?

WHY NOT Last

The Argonaut says Genghis Khan and Tamerlane were great men in their day, but though they swept Asia with their armies, nothing that they did endures. So it will be in the end with Hitler, Mussolini and Stalin. They are not building on the foundation of human nature, and their edifice, a Jerry-built structure, will tumble down.

Smith Or Jones

If you aren't a Smith, you're a Jones in the White River rural school. That's why Dorothy Sharp believes her roll calling job is as easy as any in Wisconsin. The Smiths—Ruth, Lorette, James and Wallace—are related, as are the Jones—Vernon, June and Jeanette. The two groups comprise the entire enrollment.

A New Energizer

Claim Made That Concoction Of Gelatine Increases Endurance

A new drink that makes men strong was announced at the Long Island College of Medicine.

The drink is about one-third of a cupful daily of ordinary dry gelatine dissolved in orange and lemon juice.

Results, six men doubled their muscular endurance in about a month and a half training at bicycle riding. On women there was no effect. The announcement was made by Dr. G. R. Ray, J. R. Johnson and M. M. Taylor.

It is planned to try gelatine on football players and other athletes in training. The gain in strength in the tests lasted a long time and no bad effects have been found.

The substance is glycine, an amino acid also called gelatine sugar. It has been tried on athletes. Thus Dr. R. M. Wilder reported to the Mayo Clinic his tennis game improved after two weeks of taking glycine.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued. In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits. Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

Natives Had Their Turn

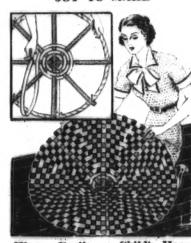
Gave Coins To Americans Who Demonstrated New Dances

For years it has been customary for natives of West Indian islands to put on a dance specialty for cruise tourists. In return, it has been customary for the tourists, to shower the natives with coins after the show.

Two American jitterbugs recently touring the Caribbean stopped off at Curacao, heard a phonograph playing swing music, and then on the spot,即席で，an impromptu exhibition of shag. Susie-Q and what have you. When it was over the natives showered the Americans with coins.—New York Post.

HOME SERVICE

GAY HANDWOVEN RUG A REAL JOY TO MAKE



Weave Easily on Child's Hoop

Such an air of cozy cheer this colorful woven rug lends to your favorite nook.

And you can make it easily, quickly on a child's large hoop with strips of any kind of cotton or wool—make it yours last year's dress. Bobby's old jacket.

Wind a strip of cloth around the hoop. Cut 4 strips three or four inches wide, fold in raw edges to make strips an inch wide and wind across the hoop so they lie like spokes in a wheel—as in the diagram.

You weave with a long strip which you pin on the hoop next to one of the "spokes," then work over and under the other "spokes"—adding extra spokes as you go. Simple, you'll find, as darning!

You can weave lovely pillow tops and dollies too, or an embroidery "jacket." Or weave a bag using a dishtowel as a base. And very smart and easy is a belt and bracelet set woven of colorful raffia on a cardboard "hoop."

One 20-cent book gives complete directions, diagrams for weaving these and many other beautiful and useful items such as purses, scarves, sewing baskets, place mats, coasters, etc.

Send 5c in coins for your copy of "How To Weave Useful Novelties" to Home Service Dept., Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermot Avenue, Winnipeg.

The following booklets are also available at 15c in coins each:

167—"Popular Cowboy Songs" 162—"Popular Speaking Self-Taught" 151—"Fun With Fortune-Telling" 146—"Home Course in New Ballroom Dances" 114—"Good Letter-Writing Made Easy."

2300

BOILED KETTLE WITH OLD CRUTCHES

Once Used Them Because Of Rheumatism

He was not wrong, either—this man who concluded that he could not run his crutches again. Writing of his experiences he says:

"For five years I suffered terribly from rheumatic pains, and I began to think my case hopeless. I was in bed all day and I rarely had a meal without my food repeating on me. One day an old friend told me to try Kruschen Salts. So I bought a bottle and gave it a trial. After a few days I began to enjoy a good meal and to walk more freely. One morning I got up and lit the fire, and my mother thought I was crazy because I had my old crutches and had boiled the kettle for coffee with them. That was six years ago, and I am now back at my old job as a chef."—H. H. Smith, 50, of New York.

It is planned to try gelatine on football players and other athletes in training. The gain in strength in the tests lasted a long time and no bad effects have been found.

The substance is glycine, an amino acid also called gelatine sugar.

It has been tried on athletes.

Thus Dr. R. M. Wilder reported to the Mayo Clinic his tennis game improved after two weeks of taking glycine.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

Unlike the male, feminine muscles cannot store up creatine, an amino acid natural in the body, whose reaction with phosphoric acid forms the "grease" that makes muscles contract easily. Glycine causes increased storage of creatine in muscles.

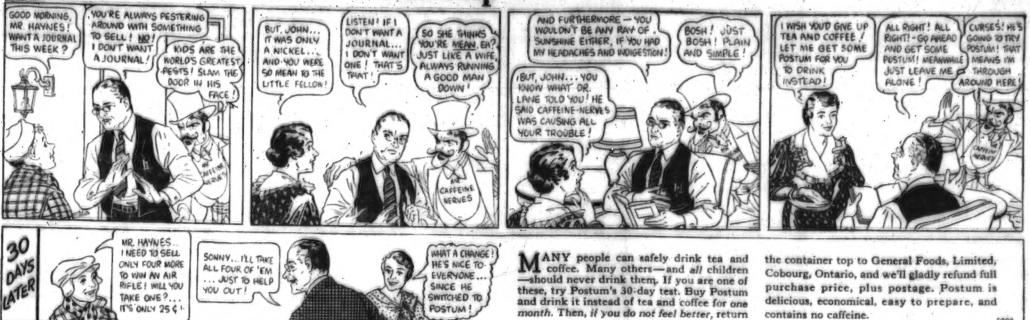
The men, who made the tests, spent three weeks with no gelatine training daily at bicycle riding, until fatigued.

In this period their endurance rose 20 to 25 per cent. Then they added the drink—two glasses, each of which contained half of the gelatine syrup and endurance took spectacular jumps.

Experiments showed the orange and lemon juice had no part in the results.

Four women who tried the same training, with two-thirds as much daily gelatine, showed no benefits.

MR. CAFFEINE-NERVES Loses His Grip



MANY people can safely drink tea and coffee. Many others—and all children—should never drink them. If you are one of these, try Postum's 30-day test. Buy Postum and drink it instead of tea and coffee for one month. Then, if you do not feel better, return

the container top to General Foods, Limited, Cobourg, Ontario, and we'll gladly refund full purchase price, plus postage. Postum is delicious, economical, easy to prepare, and contains no caffeine.

P29



CHAPTER V.—Continued

Gunnar Thorwald, Norwegian ace, was flying in a cold rage. He was hurt, disappointed, deeply disgusted. Jim Allison had failed him utterly, and it was a blow, because he was young enough, in spite of his astonishing exploits, to take pride in his career with great seriousness.

He had come to America very earnestly, pledged to study and learn, to take home all he could gather from the nation a-wing, and he had counted confidently on Jim Allison.

"I wouldn't think of asking you to break your rule about never taking women up," the American flier had explained, "under ordinary circumstances, but in this case, if you could possibly make an exception I'd appreciate it." He ended, "You see the fact is, Ardine—and of course her husband, too, awfully decent chap, Keaton Dana, rather heavy, perhaps, but a prince"—he added hastily under the bleak young gaze—"are very special friends of mine, and she's set her heart on going up for a spin with you."

"I am sorry," the yellow-haired youth said civilly.

"Makes it pretty awkward for me. I dare say I—well, I strutted a bit about what pals we are, and I'm afraid I let Ardine infer that I could fix it up for her."

"I am sorry," Gunnar said again. "I take no women in my ship."

He might well have expanded his pronouncement to say that he took no women anywhere. Sisterless, countless, girl-friendless, rigidly reared by a stern grandmother, he had pledged her and himself to keep his mind wholly upon his work until his career was well established.

The night was clear and calm with excellent visibility; his hop to Los Angeles would be without excitement.

He came swiftly out of his musings as the nose of the plane dropped, the whirr of the motor increased and they leaned toward a downward pitch. He pulled on the stick to regain normal position, wondering what freak of air currents caused

the small disturbance. He was aware of a slight jar. Had he perhaps struck a high-flying night bird?

He was immediately in level flight again, eased off on the joy stick and began to re-establish the course which had been briefly abandoned, but directly he released his pressure the nose dropped a second time.

Miss Pennington always marveled that her charge never wept, even in childhood, but Sarah Lynn was crying now, bitterly and uncontrollably, salt tears running into her bosom, shivering under her woolly coverings. In spite of the cold, the stinging, biting air, she was seared and shrivelled by the flame of Gunnar Thorwald's scorn and contempt.

"Keep away from me, drunken fool!"

The hideous irony of it—Sarah Lynn, flat-tire in the mad tempo of fourth generation Danavale because she would never take a drink! She looked at his rigid shoulders, at the relentless angle of the head in the sternly classic helmet and absolved him utterly. Why shouldn't he have believed the worst of her, seeing her there in that loathsome place, heavy-eyed and staggering and babbling?

"I'm not afraid!" she exulted. "I'm not the least particle afraid. I adore it. This won't be the last time—I won't let it be. I'm going to fly all my life. It's fun! It's heavenly! It's the kingdom and the power and the glory!"

There was a bump which threw her forward in her seat, and then they were thumping along over a field, terrestrial again, all glory gone. They turned and drew up presently in front of brightly lighted buildings with a big group of people before them. An attendant came running to meet them.

Gunnar Thorwald did not leave his seat. He spoke through the window.

"Thorwald, San Jose to Glendale."

"Nothing. I had a passenger." Without looking round, he indicated Sarah Lynn with a motion of his shoulder.

The man opened the door and thrust in his head. "Getting out, lady?"

"Yes, I suppose—" Sarah Lynn got out, tripping over the eyes of the tipsy wasters at a tawdry roadside. His teeth ground together and his breath came quickly.

The woman lurched forward and caught at his shoulder to steady herself, bent closer to speak, above the roar. Their cold cheeks touched.

"Oh, glorious—glorious!" she stammered. "I don't understand—Am I here?—flying away in the night? Am I still pretending?—her teeth were chattering with cold, and she seemed to be transported with a wild, incredulous joy.

Happy, triumphant over the success of their trick! "Keep away from me, drunken fool!" he said savagely.

It was not Ardine Dana, but the dark, thin girl with the lost and lonely look he had noticed at the Henry Dana house, whom he had seen again, mauldin with drink. But now her face was white and her eyes blazed with thrilled rapture, and she seemed to be transported with a wild, incredulous joy.

What you need is Dr. Williams Pink Floss. It gives you more energy, and better red corpuscles and thus increases the oxygen-carrying power of your blood. Williams Pink Floss is a real druggist. See for yourself how quickly this oxygenated blood will help give you back your pep.

TRY IT TOMORROW

Get More Oxygen In Your Blood and Get the Pep that Sends You Bound Up the Stairs

People who smother to death die because oxygen is lacking in their blood. From them just as surely as you are slowly smothered to death by lack of oxygen. Red corpuscles are your oxygen-carriers. They carry the oxygen you breathe in to every part of your body. When your body gets stale, fleshy, often plumply. Your nerves may become jittery—your tins—quickly—

What you need is Dr. Williams Pink Floss. It gives you more energy, and better red corpuscles and thus increases the oxygen-carrying power of your blood. Williams Pink Floss is a real druggist. See for yourself how quickly this oxygenated blood will help give you back your pep.

TRY IT TOMORROW

Gas 1000. 1 Pint. Dr. Williams Pink Floss

There was a stifled wail behind him but he did not look around. He busted himself with directions. Where granted that he must forego the pleasure of pitching her out in mid-air—was the first place he could land her? Anywhere he could get his ship down with a semblance of safety!

Unless he carried her all the way to Los Angeles—or Glendale, which was his destination—and that was unthinkable—he must apparently detour to a place called Fresno.

A steady look, presently, showed him that she had settled herself in a seat, a blanket wrapped around her. Her face was pressed against the window, but she turned and saw him and started to rise again.

"I'll tell you—" she began urgently, her voice shrill above the motor. "You must listen to me! I wasn't—I wasn't—They gave me something—" She started to stand up, to come forward again.

He made an imperative gesture. "Keep back. Do not come here. Stay where you are."

She dropped beside the window, huddling under her blanket, peering out into the quiet sky.

CHAPTER VI.

Miss Pennington always marveled that her charge never wept, even in childhood, but Sarah Lynn was crying now, bitterly and uncontrollably, salt tears running into her bosom, shivering under her woolly coverings. In spite of the cold, the stinging, biting air, she was seared and shrivelled by the flame of Gunnar Thorwald's scorn and contempt.

"Keep away from me, drunken fool!"

The hideous irony of it—Sarah Lynn, flat-tire in the mad tempo of fourth generation Danavale because she would never take a drink!

"I'm not afraid!" she exulted. "I'm not the least particle afraid. I adore it. This won't be the last time—I won't let it be. I'm going to fly all my life. It's fun! It's heavenly! It's the kingdom and the power and the glory!"

There was a bump which threw her forward in her seat, and then they were thumping along over a field, terrestrial again, all glory gone. They turned and drew up presently in front of brightly lighted buildings with a big group of people before them. An attendant came running to meet them.

Gunnar Thorwald did not leave his seat. He spoke through the window.

"Thorwald, San Jose to Glendale."

"Nothing. I had a passenger." Without looking round, he indicated Sarah Lynn with a motion of his shoulder.

The man opened the door and thrust in his head. "Getting out, lady?"

"Yes, I suppose—" Sarah Lynn got out, tripping over the eyes of the tipsy wasters at a tawdry roadside. His teeth ground together and his breath came quickly.

The woman lurched forward and caught at his shoulder to steady herself, bent closer to speak, above the roar. Their cold cheeks touched.

"Oh, glorious—glorious!" she stammered. "I don't understand—Am I here?—flying away in the night? Am I still pretending?—her teeth were chattering with cold, and she seemed to be transported with a wild, incredulous joy.

Happy, triumphant over the success of their trick! "Keep away from me, drunken fool!" he said savagely.

It was not Ardine Dana, but the dark, thin girl with the lost and lonely look he had noticed at the Henry Dana house, whom he had seen again, mauldin with drink. But now her face was white and her eyes blazed with thrilled rapture, and she seemed to be transported with a wild, incredulous joy.

What you need is Dr. Williams Pink Floss. It gives you more energy, and better red corpuscles and thus increases the oxygen-carrying power of your blood. Williams Pink Floss is a real druggist. See for yourself how quickly this oxygenated blood will help give you back your pep.

TRY IT TOMORROW

Get More Oxygen In Your Blood and Get the Pep that Sends You Bound Up the Stairs

People who smother to death die because oxygen is lacking in their blood. From them just as surely as you are slowly smothered to death by lack of oxygen. Red corpuscles are your oxygen-carriers. They carry the oxygen you breathe in to every part of your body. When your body gets stale, fleshy, often plumply. Your nerves may become jittery—your tins—quickly—

What you need is Dr. Williams Pink Floss. It gives you more energy, and better red corpuscles and thus increases the oxygen-carrying power of your blood. Williams Pink Floss is a real druggist. See for yourself how quickly this oxygenated blood will help give you back your pep.

TRY IT TOMORROW

Gas 1000. 1 Pint. Dr. Williams Pink Floss

Gas 1000

Irma Times

Published every Friday by the Times
Publishers, Irma, Alberta.
E. W. CARTER, Local Editor.
Advertising Rates
Want Ads., per insertion 25c
Stray or Strayed, 3 issues for \$1.00
Card of Thanks 50c
In Memoriam 50c

The Prevention of Sleeping Sickness In Horses

Equine Encephalomyelitis or sleeping sickness in horses, is one of the most serious horse diseases that has ever appeared in Western Canada. The Province of Alberta was fortunate in escaping this disease until the summer of 1938, although outbreaks had occurred in Manitoba and Saskatchewan in previous years and had assumed serious proportions during 1937 and 1938. Alberta has, therefore, the benefit of the experience gained in combatting the disease in Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

Should the disease occur in Alberta this year and follow the course it has taken elsewhere, we may expect it to be of a more virulent form and more wide-spread than it was during the past season when it occurred in more or less restricted areas.

For these reasons it is essential that farmers and horsemen acquire all the information they can regarding the preventive measures that may be taken.

Vaccination has been found to be the most effective method of control. Experiments conducted in Canada and the United States uphold this statement. The administration of vaccine, however, is a preventive, not a cure, and vaccination to be effective must be done BEFORE the disease is contracted.

The first entirely satisfactory vaccine was developed for use on a large scale in 1938. It is known as "Chick" vaccine and large quantities of it are now available in the prairie provinces under a co-operative arrangement between the governments of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and the manufacturers—the Lederle Laboratories in New York, and Cutters Laboratories in Berkeley, California.

Therefore, there is at our disposal a positive means of preventing a great break of this disease on a large scale. The price of the vaccine, including the cost of administration, will not exceed one dollar per horse. Therefore, it ought to be possible for the majority of the farmers in Alberta to vaccinate most of their horses. Vaccine properly administered assures protection for a period of six months. Two doses must be given, from seven to 14 days apart, during the month of April, and will provide immunity until fall. It should be pointed out that two doses of vaccine are necessary for complete protection.

Vaccine will be available at drug stores, municipal offices and from registered veterinarians in Alberta. Qualified veterinarians will administer the vaccine, but in districts where the veterinarian is not available, arrangements have been made for some other authorized person to receive special instructions on the proper procedure for vaccinating animals.

Authorities agree that mares in foal may be vaccinated with safety, providing the vaccine is properly administered. Young foals are very susceptible to the disease, and the Department recommends that they be vaccinated when two or three days old providing they are normal at this time. Only about one-quarter of the dose for an adult horse should be administered to a young foal.

Farmers and horse owners are warned to be on guard against unqualified persons advocating the use of any other than "Chick" vaccine. The Department of Agriculture has recommended the use of this product only after careful study and investigation, and as far as can be ascertained at the present time, there is no other form of vaccine which is satisfactory.

In conclusion, the Department of Agriculture strongly urges that all horse owners vaccinate their horses with "Chick" vaccine during the month of April. If this is done, there will be little chance of an outbreak causing appreciable losses and owners may forget their worries insofar as the danger of this disease is concerned.

Further information for the prevention of Equine Encephalomyelitis will be gladly furnished by the Department. Inquiries should be addressed to the Provincial Veterinarian, Department of Agriculture, Edmonton, Alberta.

As a new Mail Courier will operate on R. R. 2, Viking, from Saturday, April 1st, inclusive, box-holders are requested to see that their names appear distinctly on their boxes. No complaint regarding service can be entertained if failure of the box-holder to comply with regulations is responsible.

Easter's Significance

The festival of Easter is observed annually in commemoration of the resurrection of Jesus Christ. While it may be true that a concession was made to ancient customs and ceremonies relating to the annual advent of Spring, nevertheless the Christian world has clothed the observance of Easter, with a religious significance revolving around the worship of the Saviour of Man.

Though wars and rumors of war may shock the nations, though disaster by land and sea may cause loss of life, though economic troubles may beset mankind, still at Easter tide all Christians may lay aside their worldly sorrows and cares and turn their thoughts to the blameless life of Christ who suffered ignominious death but rose again to the hope and inspiration of countless generations of humanity.

Easter is essentially a joyous festival, joy at the triumph of the Son of Man over the grave, joy at the ending of the long winter solstice and the return of the sun, joy over the anticipated reawakening of nature.

Easter never occurs before March 22 or after April 26. In 1761 and 1816 it fell on March 22, but neither in this nor the following century will such be the case again. The latest Easters in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries were in 1843 and 1886 on April 23. This year Easter falls on April 9th.

In the ancient church the celebration of Easter lasted eight days, but after the eleventh century it was limited to three, and later to two days. It was formerly the favorite time for the performance of the rites of baptism. The courts were closed and alms dispensed to the poor and needy. Slaves received their freedom at that season, and as the austerities of Lent were over the people gave themselves up to enjoyment.

While Easter is not observed in modern times with the same abandonment as in the earlier eras, still it retains its place as one of the most significant religious festivals of the year, a time for renewal of faith in order that the tribulations and disappointments of life may be met with greater courage.

Soup

A Few Noodles by Tun

He married the dressmaker's daughter many years ago; but he can't get along with her mother.

For she's an old sow-and-sew.

Guide: "Now we shall see the sarcophagus of King Tut."

Boys' Young Girl: "I'd better wait here."

"What beautiful scallops you have made on the pies, Mandy! How do you do it?"

"Ah's glad you like dem, Mam. Ah just used mal false teeth to make de impresses."

A slip that passed the prooferader: "She was the sexation of the evening."

• • •

Reno, they say, now claims to be an important factor in the dairy industry. That's where the cream of the country goes to get separated.

"You are the breath of my life," said a Jarrow fellow in a poetic mood, to his new Kinsella girl.

"Well, suppose you hold your breath for a while," she hinted.

• • •

"So you think you know as much as the teacher," remarked a Kinsella man to his son who is attending school.

"Well, she said that was impossible to teach me anything," the boy replied.

"Ideally, democracy is the best form of government, provided always that the people who compose it are working to make their ideal a reality."—Bishop Partington.

"Canada's national economic structure is expected to work but it does work, naturally its products have to be exported and it is in the foreign field that it is so essential for Canada to be known favorably."—Sir Herbert Marler.

"Looking back over the 73 years of Confederation, one cannot but be impressed by the fact that the manifold benefits derived from the privileges of citizenship have far exceeded the drawbacks."—George C. McDonald, C.A.

"Canada's frontier is the North Sea and English Channel and if we are not prepared to defend our civilization on that frontier, we may not be able to defend it at home."—Rev. Dr. C. E. Silcox.

A small want-ad in this paper does big work. If you have something to sell that somebody else wants, you will find a buyer for it. Try the want

Viking Items.

Dr. Grgenben and H. L. Martin, of Irma, were visitors in town Saturday. Gordon Stalker cried a successful sale for T. R. Harry of Phillips district on March 24th.

M. Matwichuk has left for Waterways, Alberta, where he will be employed during the summer months.

Edward Bruha, formerly of Tofield, died at the Oliver Hospital on March 18. He was well known to many citizens of this district.

Beginning on April 1st, the local stores will remain open until ten o'clock every Saturday evening, and open each day at 8 a.m.

A Bridge Party under special credit auspices will be held in the Anglican parish hall on Wednesday, April 5th, commencing at 8.30 p.m. Admission 25 cents.

Gordon Stalker was the successful bidder for the position of mail carrier, joy at the triumph of the Sabbath of Man over the grave, joy at the ending of the long winter solstice and the return of the sun, joy over the anticipated reawakening of nature.

Easter never occurs before March 22 or after April 26. In 1761 and 1816 it fell on March 22, but neither in this nor the following century will such be the case again.

The latest Easters in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries were in 1843 and 1886 on April 23. This year Easter falls on April 9th.

In the ancient church the celebration of Easter lasted eight days, but after the eleventh century it was limited to three, and later to two days. It was formerly the favorite time for the performance of the rites of baptism. The courts were closed and alms dispensed to the poor and needy. Slaves received their freedom at that season, and as the austerities of Lent were over the people gave themselves up to enjoyment.

While Easter is not observed in modern times with the same abandonment as in the earlier eras, still it retains its place as one of the most significant religious festivals of the year, a time for renewal of faith in order that the tribulations and disappointments of life may be met with greater courage.

The music loving public of this and adjoining districts have a real treat; a series for them when the members of the amalgamated choir of Viking present the comic operetta, "Rose of the Danube" in the Elks hall on Friday evening, April 14th.

This operetta has a setting in a fictitious country in Europe, called Euronalia, situated on the River Danube, and records the visit of a movie magnate and picture producer to the country who engage the royal family to act in the super-super special feature picture, during the annual Festival of Roses. The country is in a bad way financially and some conspirators try to overthrow the government, but in the nick of time the plot is foiled and everybody is happy again.

The operetta is replete with songs, lilting tunes, comedy and good dialogue. There are 15 principals in the cast, a chorus of 30 voices, and the Little Symphony orchestra, of 14 pieces, will play the musical score.

This is an ambitious undertaking and is deserving of real public support. There will be no repeat performance so be sure to attend and enjoy an evening of exceptionally fine entertainment at Viking on April 14th.

Mr. J. L. Dodds, who has been subject to colds and the 'flu all winter, is now vacationing at Victoria, B.C. and building himself up for the spring summer rush.—Stettler Independent.

Gerald Darrah shot a banded duck last fall and sent a report of same to the Biological Survey at Washington, D.C. On March 18th he received a letter from Washington stating that the duck was banded at St. Paul Island, Louisiana, on May 11, 1937. This shows that this particular duck travelled a long way and lived quite a while before being served on the Darrah table.

The Kinsella Municipal hall club has been formed with Mr. Zelinski as president and Mr. M. Nease as vice-president. It is proposed to raise funds for a new hall. Membership cards are being sold and several affairs are planned in the near future.

Mr. P. J. Wensob returned Tuesday from Irma, where she spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Masson.

Geo. Hoskins, old-timer of this district, is holding an auction sale on April 11th at his farm northwest of Viking. The auctioneer is looking for the coast to reside. W. G. Smith, of Edmonton, is the auctioneer.

A surprise party was held at the home of Mrs. M. Klonitz last Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Agnes Klonitz' nineteenth birthday anniversary. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. T. McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. E. Gilberson, M. Strelitz, M. Hafso, D. Speers, Alfred and Josie Klonitz.

Miss Ida Lovig, of Jarrow, visited with her friend Miss Josephine Klonitz over the weekend.

The regular meeting of the Viking sub-branch of the A.T.A. will be held in the high school Saturday, April 1st, at 2.30 P.M.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Chiawell and Lee returned home from Edmonton last week with a new Hudson light delivery.

A small want-ad in this paper does big work. If you have something to sell that somebody else wants, you will find a buyer for it. Try the want

Wedding Bells

(From the Viking News)

CALDWELL—ANGERMAN

Interest of many friends in Edmonton and in Viking where the bride and groom will make their home was centred on the quiet wedding solemnized in the social room of First Presbyterian church on Saturday evening, when Rev. Stella Marie Angerman became the bride of Dr. H. L.

The bride was beautifully gowned in navy blue pleated silk crepe, with Japanese accessories and carried a bouquet of Talisman roses and Lillies of the Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Johns acted as attendants to the bride and groom. Mrs. Johns was attired in navy blue ensemble with corsage of red roses.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Angerman of Edmonton and is well known in club and business circles in the city.

A graduate in dentistry of the University of Alberta, Dr. Caldwell has a host of friends in university circles in the province who are extending their best wishes to him and his bride on their wedding day.

He is the son of Mrs. M. J. Caldwell and the late Rev. Caldwell of Edmonton.

Rev. Ross K. Cameron officiated at the ceremony at the evening hour of eight o'clock.

Mrs. O. Byers played the wedding marches and during the singing of the elegy Mr. Clarence Hall sang "I Promise Me."

Congratulations and best wishes of forty friends were extended to Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell at a reception arranged in their honor at the home of the bride's parents following the ceremony.

Following a motor honeymoon in the southern part of the province, Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell will make their home in Viking.

Out-of-town guests at the wedding included Dr. and Mrs. David Nichols of Vulcan, Mr. and Mrs. E. Primett and Mr. E. Logan of Viking.

• • •

LET OUR WANT AD. COLUMN WORK FOR YOU THIS SPRING!

• • •

Spring Excursions!

Take advantage of the following cheap rates to do your travelling:

EDMONTON SPRING STOCK SHOW

Tickets on sale from April 9th to April 15th. Return limit April 17th, and the fare a single fare for the round trip.

Calgary Stock Show

same rates with tickets on sale from April 2nd to 8; return limit April 11th.

Easter Excursions in effect April 6th to April 10th, return limit April 11th. Fare to be fare and one-quarter for the round trip.

Sunburst Motor Coaches Ltd.

SPEAK!

To Hundreds of People

A Want Ad. in this paper will carry your message into the homes of hundreds of the leading farmers over a wide area. That is why Want Ads. offer you such great value . . . for such a small outlay.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Registering Revolvers and Pistols

From the date of March 1, 1939, it will again be necessary to register all Revolvers and Pistols in your possession and premises, in accordance with Section 121A of the Criminal Code.

When producing the revolvers and pistols for re-registration, the owner must produce previous registration certificate, or to state where and when obtained the firearm. If recently transferred, the original certificate is to be secured from the former owner.

F. A. MILLER,
R. C. M. Police.

To The Ratepayers of the Municipal District of Battle River No. 423

PLEASE NOTE

Equine Encephalomyelitis (Sleeping Sickness in Horses)

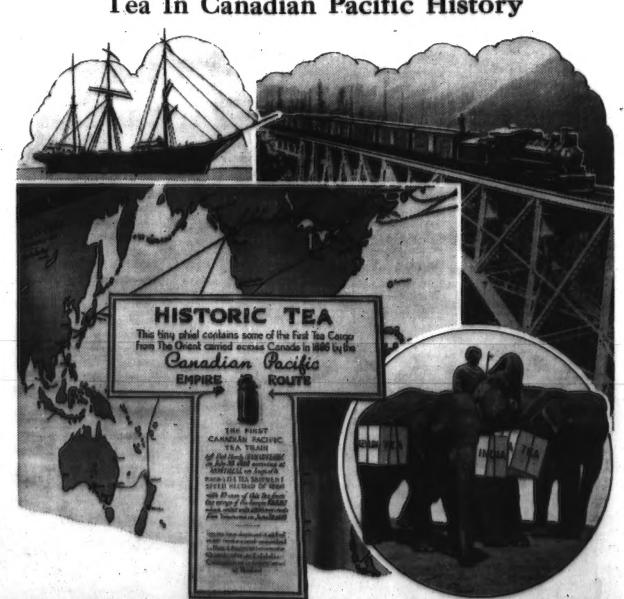
No. 8639: That in the matter of sleeping sickness in horses that this Mun. Dist. will not handle the vaccine for horses, that horse owners can purchase chick vaccine through their own local druggist at 75c per dose.

CHAS. WILBRAHAM,
Secretary-Treasurer.

ROYAL GEORGE HOTEL
Centrally located on 101st Street
Also operating
THE LELAND
The Family Hotel
102nd St. at 104th Ave.

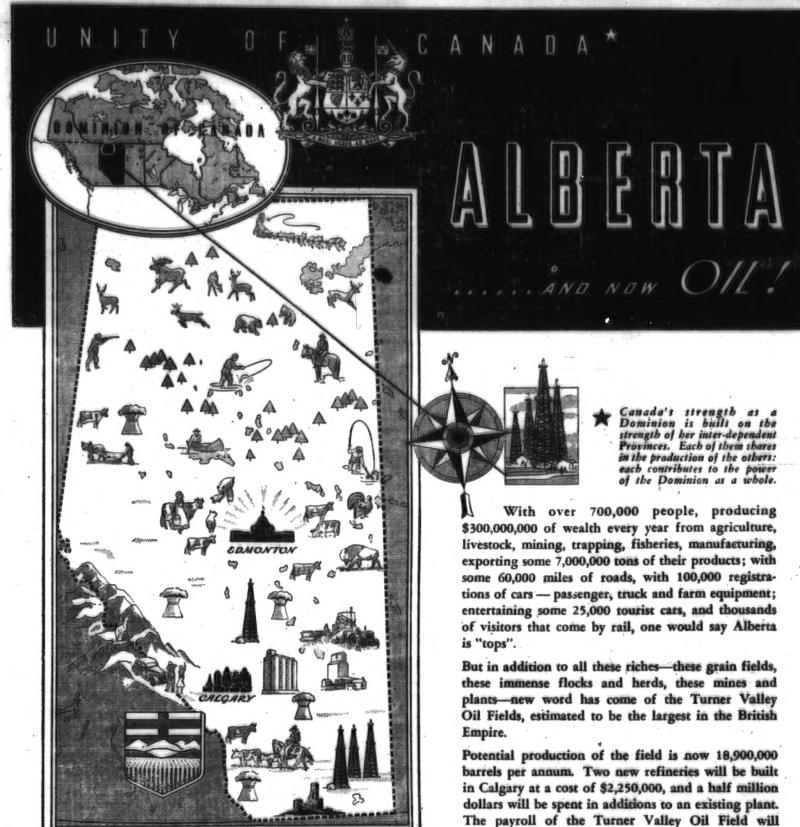
HOTEL YORK CALGARY
EXTRA LOW RATES
150
ALSO OPERATING
HOTEL ST. REGIS
EXTRA LOW RATES
WEEKLY AND MONTHLY RATES

Tea In Canadian Pacific History



Half an ounce of tea, carried across the Dominion 63 years ago as part of the first transcontinental freight shipment by the newly-completed Canadian Pacific Railway, made history in London, England recently.

Photos show: (top left) the big cargo of tea from the first train to cross the Canadian Pacific; (top right) an early Canadian Pacific freight train crossing the bridge; (right) London celebrates the Centenary of Empire Tea by displaying a symbolic emblem from the East India Docks to Mincing Lane; (bottom left) the tea sample of tea preserved by Mary E. Bacon, Lennoxville, P.Q. mounted on an explanatory map in the Canadian Pacific window on Trafalgar Square.



BUILDING CANADIAN MOTOR CARS is a National Enterprise

The establishment of Canada's Automotive Industry has resulted in the creation of a home market for Canadian products which money can be appreciated when one remembers that this industry alone spends in the Dominion every year on an average of \$150,000,000 which finds its way to every part of the Dominion. Canadian business is following the trend, keeping money in Canada and helping employment. No dollar stays where it is made but is distributed gradually to the most remote part of the Dominion. The Automotive Industry is National in purpose and National in scope. When you buy a Canadian-built car, you help your own Province.

This advertisement is one of a series dealing with the Provinces of Canada, and will appear in many daily and weekly newspapers in the Dominion.

AUTOMOTIVE INDUSTRIES OF CANADA

1006 LUMSDEN BUILDING — TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Low Fares for EASTER

between all stations in Canada
Single Fare and One-Quarter for Round Trip

MINIMUM FARE 25¢

Going: APRIL 6th to
9 p.m., APRIL 10th
RETURN: Leave destination
up to Midnight, APRIL 11th

Information from any Agent

W39-219

CANADIAN
NATIONAL

1 1/2¢
A MILE
to
EDMONTON
SPRING
Stock Show
in Coaches
from all Stations in ALBERTA
MINIMUM FARE 25¢

APRIL 9th to 15th
Where no train service on April 9th
tickets will be sold
RETURN LIMIT, APRIL 17th

Information from any Agent

W39-217

CANADIAN
NATIONAL

The World of Wheat

By H. G. L. Strange, Director,
"Crop Testing Plan"

There has never been, I suppose, in the whole history of Western agriculture, a time when there were so many wheat varieties available to the farmer.

This very abundance of good things may, however, bring difficulties; for many farmers are experimenting by growing a number of these varieties. Such experimenting, I suggest, from my own practical experience, must be done with the greatest of care, otherwise farmers may find their crops becoming badly mixed.

Most wheat varieties tend naturally to cross with each other; whenever this occurs a veritable stream of hybrids are thrown off, many of them poor in yield and poor in quality. Year after year these undesirable new strains increase, resulting eventually in severe money losses to the farmer.

Different varieties of wheat grown on one farm, therefore, should be kept separate from each other by a wide runway, either of clean land, or by a drill row of oats, and even then the greatest of care must be taken in sowing, harvesting and threshing, so that the different varieties do not become mixed with each other.

It is much better, however, I suggest, for a farmer to grow only one variety on a large scale, and then let the institutions do the experimental work.

AN 1849 FARM SALE BILL

Ninety years is not such a long expanse of time. Yet a marked difference is shown in the makeup and contents of a public sale bill of 1849 as compared with one of 1939. The following copy of a sale bill dated 1849 has been brought to us for reprint:

Having sold my farm and as I am leaving for Oregon territory by oxen team on March 1, 1849, I will sell all my personal property, except two oxen teams, Buck, Ben, Leo and Jerry. Consisting of the following—two milk cows, gray mare and colt, one pair of oxen, one yoke, one baby yoke, two oxen carts, one iron plow with wooden mole board, 1000 ft. of oakplow weather boards, 1000 ft. clapboards, 1500 10-ft. rails, one 60-gal. soap kettle, 85 sugar troughs made of white ash timber, 10 gallons maple syrup, 2 spinning wheels, 30 pounds mutton tallow, one seen made by Jerry Wilson, 300 poles, 100 split hoops, 100 empty barrels, one 2-gallon barrel of Johnson Miller whisky seven years old, 20 gallons apple brandy, one 40-gallon barrel brandy, still 4 sides of oak tanned leather, one dozen wooden pitchforks, one-half interest in a yard, one .32 rifle bullet mold and powder horn, rifle made by Ben Miller, 50 gallons soft soap, ham, bacon, lard, 40 gallons of sorghum, 6 head fox hounds all soft mouthed but one.

At the same time I will sell my six Negro slaves, 2 men, 35 and 50 years old; 2 boys 12 and 15 years old; 2 mulatto wenches, 20 and 40 years old, will sell all to same party as I will not separate them.

TERMS OF SALE

Cash in hand or note to draw 10 per cent interest with Bob Smith as my witness. My place is 2 miles south of Vernon, Kentucky, on McConnell's Ferry Pike. Sale will begin at 8:00 o'clock a.m. Plenty to eat and drink.

"Men have made such a mess of things in Canada that it is time that women gave them a hand." —Mrs. William D. Spierberg.

"Canada is the only country for which French-Canadians would fight. They would not fight for France, nor for any other foreign power." —Roger Ouimet, K. C.

"Should a man propose to a girl on his knees?" —"Yes, either that or she should get off." —Roger Ouimet, K. C.



SIR PERCY EVERETT,
Kt., M.A., F.S.S.

Deputy Commissioner of the Headquarters staff of the Boy Scout movement in London, England, who will tour Canada in August and September of this year. The first Alberta Provincial Scout Jamboree is being organized in honour of his visit.

The Jamboree will be held at Camp Woods, Sylvan Lake, from August 10 to 28. Sir Percy will be taken in a pontoon equipped plane, piloted by Leigh Brintell of the Mackenzie Air Service, to Sylvan Lake, after attending a Wolf Cub Rally in Calgary on Monday, August 21.

At Camp Woods, Sir Percy will see many phases of outdoor Scouting which are being prepared by Scout troops in every part of Alberta. One thousand Scouts are expected to take part in displays which will be put on every afternoon of the Jamboree.

Sir Percy will fly from Camp Woods Tuesday afternoon to attend a rally of Wolf Cub Edmonton.

"Why should not we Canadians, who own His Name, who believe in Him, put ourselves under His rule and serve Him? It means giving ourselves to live an absolutely righteous life in all our spheres of activity." —Bishop Farthing.

Higher Wage Levels, Lower Prices, Profits, Feature Cotton Industry

The International Labor Office at Geneva states that Canada is a high wage country in the textile world, ranking in the first bracket with the United States. Local textile wages are five times as high as Japan, India and China. They are twice as high as Italy, Poland and Hungary. And they are 33% higher than Great Britain, Germany and Sweden. It is therefore not surprising that wages in the Canadian cotton manufacturing industry are found to form a large proportion (over 50%) of the cost of turning the raw material into a saleable article.

These local textile products are sold across Canada in competition with goods from other countries, where wages are a much smaller portion of the cost of manufacture.

The trend of Canadian mill prices, as well as the level of profits, indicates that the local cotton industry has made every effort to meet this competition. From an examination of the prices reported by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, it is clear that the reductions in prices since 1930 at which the Canadian mills have sold typical fabrics have been greater than the reductions in raw material prices. In other words, Canadian mills have shortened their margins to a secure business.

These profit margins are shown in data collected by the Surgeon Royal Commission on Textiles to have averaged in the period 1926-35 a net return on the shareholders' equity of only 4.4 per cent per annum.

BRUCE BRIEFLETS

Bruce, March 27.—Aided by a mild winter and plenty of feed, stock in this district has come through in good shape. Although Old Man Winter has not quite released his grip, business in farm machinery shows a spring revival. Excepting on the highway, roads generally are not passable to cars, but snow is rapidly disappearing from country roads.

With the spring break-up new settlers are anticipated. A half-section of C.P.R. land two miles west of Bruce was purchased recently from J. W. Stanabaugh by Arthur Froelich who with his family emigrated from Poland two years ago. This family has been living at Onoway, Alberta, and intend to make their home here. Until established they will live with Mr. Froelich's sister, Mrs. Reinhold Lutz.

Work was combined with play at a special meeting of the Bruce Women's Institute last Wednesday afternoon. The ladies met to manufacture a quantity of grass matting for use at funerals at the Bruce cemetery. Quilted on heavy burlap and dyed a suitable green, the completed carpet will be large enough to surround a grave and will be an addition to the equipment already provided by the Bruce ladies.

With the work finished, members participated in a social hour, a picnic lunch having been provided against such a contingency. An elaborate birthday cake, concealing the silver trinkets used to such a creation, an artistic effort by Mrs. Karl Johnson in honor of Mrs. Leonard Willans, held a prominent place.

What Air Waves Are Saying Over C J C A

Fibber McGee and company make their debut over C J C A's 750 Kilowatts on April 4, at 7:30 p.m. A half hour crammed full of tall-stories and master melody. A great favorite, for these many years, on American networks joins Fibber McGee and company in these broadcasts. We speak of Donald Novis. Even Tenor-haters agree that Mr. Novis has, indeed, a very pleasing and unusual way of rendering the Nation's favorite tunes.

Dick Powell takes over "Lifebuoy Reins" in Tuesday evening broadcasts. You'll remember this favorite screen star in such successes as, "A Midsummer Night's Dream," "20 Millions Sweethearts" and others. As the new Emcee on the Lifebuoy program he promises to give C J C A listeners a weekly treat in entertainment.

"I have confidence that most Canadians resent whisperings that Canada should prove itself to be a free nation by enacting legislation which would declare that this Commonwealth may stand aside if Britain should become involved in war." —Ven. Archdeacon A. P. Gower-Rees.

"Social Justice is the only remedy for poverty and unemployment in Canada." —John Anderson.

SPRING BARGAIN FARES to the PACIFIC COAST

MARCH 31st

to APRIL 8th

RETURN LIMIT
30 days

STOPOVERS ALLOWED

Edmonton, Calgary and west.

Good in Coaches, also in Tourist and Standard Sleeping Cars

Accommodations in tourist class

Attractive meals at moderate cost

in the Dining Car. Less expensive meals from the diners served at your seats in Tourist Cars and Coaches.

Full particulars from Any Agent

W39-183

CANADIAN NATIONAL

NOTICE

The Municipal District of Lakewood No. 454 has the following lands for lease or rent. Send in your bid to the Secretary not later than April 1st, 1939.

Section	Twp.	Rge.	M.
S. W.	4	47	10
S. E.	21	47	10
N. E.	22	47	10
N. E.	36	47	10
N. E.	2	48	10
S. E.	2	49	10
S. W.	6	49	10
N. W.	18	49	10
N. E.	4	49	11
S. E.	6	49	11
S. E.	22	49	11
S. E.	24	49	11
S. W.	31	49	11
S. E.	36	49	11
S. W.	36	49	11
N. E.	36	49	11
N. W.	36	49	11
N. E.	23	49	11
S. W.	1	47	10
S. W.	3	47	10
S. W.	21	47	10
S. E.	22	47	10
N. W.	24	47	10
N. E.	38	47	10
N. W.	33	47	10
N. E.	34	47	10
All	5	47	11
N. E.	1	47	12
N. E.	4	47	12
All	5	47	12
N. W.	17	47	12
S. W.	3	48	11
N. W.	18	48	11
N. E.	31	48	11
N. W.	2	48	10
All	3	48	10
S. E.	4	48	10
N. E.	12	48	10
N. W.	28	48	10
N. W.	32	48	10
S. W.	34	48	10
N. E.	34	48	10
N. W.	2	48	10
S. E.	4	48	10
N. E.	12	48	10
N. W.	28	48	10
S. W.	32	48	10
S. W.	34	48	10
N. E.	34	48	10
N. W.	2	48	10
S. E.	2	49	10
S. E.	2	49	10
S. W.	10	49	10
N. E.	10	49	10
N. W.	10	49	10
All	13	49	10
S. W. & N. W.	15	49	10
S. W.	22	49	10
S. W.	24	49	10
S. W.	25	49	10
All	31	49	10
All	33	49	10
S. E.	36	49	10
All	23	49	11
All	35	49	11
N. E.	18	49	11
N. W.	18	49	11
S. W.	31	49	11
N. W.	31	49	11
All	14	49	12
All	23	49	12
S. W.	26	49	12
N. E.	26	49	12
S. E.	6	49	10
N. E.	14	49	11
All	3	49	11
N. W.	28	49	11

J. A. CRAIG, Sec-Treas.

Post Office, Viking, Alberta.
22-29c

AUCTION SALE

J. A. Waitz is holding a sale of horses, implements and household effects, including Olds coach (run 50,000 miles) and Dominion piano, excellent shape. Two miles south of Jarrow, on Thursday, April 6. Lunch at 11:30, sale 12 o'clock.



BIG BEN

The PERFECT Chewing Tobacco

Settlement Of Refugees

It would appear to be highly desirable that some further consideration be given to the manner in which Czechoslovakian, Hungarian and Jewish refugees disinherited in German Sudetenland and other European territories since they came under Herr Hitler's suzerainty, are to be allowed to settle in this country, that has apparently been given to this problem to date.

Comparatively little information as to this movement, apparently planned for this spring, has been given to the public to date, either because the federal government has not completed its plans after its negotiation with the British government, or because it is not deemed desirable to announce details yet.

If despatches to the daily press from Prague and Ottawa are authentic it is intended to bring to this country, this spring approximately 3,000 Czechoslovakians, about 800 families; that "most of them are agriculturists" that most, perhaps all of them have money; that some of them are to be settled in colonies with the Peace River country in Alberta and Northern Saskatchewan cited as probable destinations; that settlement of these newcomers will be left to the colonization departments of the trans-continental railways and that the movement is being undertaken with the co-operation of the provincial governments. In addition to that the Prague despatch also states that another group of 1,300 consisting largely of former Hungarian Socialists, most of them farmers, also is preparing to emigrate soon to an unannounced destination. Of this group, according to the cabled story, 500 are Jews.

A Different Picture

This is quite a different picture to that presented earlier in the winter when the question of making some provision for the settlement in Canada of disinherited European nationals was first discussed and ventilated through the press of the country.

At that time the Western Canadian public was led to believe that consideration was being given to the transfer to this country of Czechoslovakian, Hungarian and Jewish professional men and small manufacturers and industrial workers. It was pointed out that these people were in a position to make a valuable contribution to the economic and industrial life of the country. They were to include medical men of high calibre, trained research workers in the field of chemistry and other sciences as well as men who were in a position to start industries which are little known or not practised at all in this country and which would give employment to others. They would not be in competition with established industry and some of them, it was represented, would bring with them substantial amounts of capital.

Now, however, it appears that Western Canada, at least, is to absorb, not professional men of high attainments and industrialists and industrial workers and research men, but refugee farmers who, under existing conditions, will have to produce commodities of which there is a glut in the world markets or commodities which must be sold in restricted or non-existent local markets, if they are to do anything more than maintain a bare subsistence.

What the reaction of the governments of the two provinces most concerned will be to this latest development in European immigration plans, it is difficult to say at this time of writing, for presumably despite the announcement that settlement plans are to be carried out with the co-operation of the provincial governments, the governments of Saskatchewan and Alberta have not been consulted. Premier Aberhart was quoted as saying: "No agreement has been entered into by this government with any authority as to these people coming to Alberta. A fuller statement will be made when I have ascertained . . . the nature of the report." Premier Patterson of Saskatchewan told the newspaper reporters: "I know absolutely nothing about it. We've never been asked to take any by anyone."

Retarding Assimilation

The wisdom of bringing in more agriculturists to settle on Western Canadian farm lands, at least until such time as some of the major production and marketing problems show some sign of being resolved, is highly debatable and is seriously questioned in many quarters, but on the subject of the advisability of perfecting plans which provide for the settlement of non-English speaking peoples on the land in colonies there can be no two opinions in the west.

The great majority of the people of the west are agreed that the problems faced by them can best be settled in a spirit of unification and this process of unity must necessarily be slowed up if nations are to be allowed to settle in bloc, forming their own communities and delaying the progress of assimilation into a national entity. These people undoubtedly have many fine qualities, including evidently a passionate devotion to democratic ideals, otherwise they would not be in the unfortunate predicament in which they find themselves.

To that extent, undoubtedly, they are very desirable settlers, but it is also desirable, once they have adopted this country as their home, that they absorb Canadian ideals and ideas as speedily as possible and this can best be done by settling them in such a manner that they must necessarily rub shoulders daily with established Canadians. Colonization in large settlements will retard this important development for many years, perhaps for decades, possibly for generations.

A Fitting Name

No more fitting name than "Saunders" could be given the new wheat strain developed by Canadian scientists. But whether this is bestowed or not the name of Saunders will always be linked to the story of seed development in Canada.

An automobile at 60 miles an hour moves 80 feet per second thus putting the hospital just around the corner.

Dog Too Intelligent

When T. A. Maney of Evertown, Mo., says "It's time to milk," his dog Boomer dashes out to the pasture and herds the cows into the barn. The other morning Maney told Mrs. Maney "the milk has soured." Twenty minutes later there were the cows. Now Maney spills it out "m-i-k" except when it's time for Boomer to stage his daily round-up.

All ivory is divided into two classifications, hard and soft. The latter is by far the most desirable. Thin shavings of soft ivory are opaque, while hard ivory is translucent.

One-half of the turpentine produced in the United States comes from Georgia.



Collects Early Editions

Boy In Thessalon, Ont., Has Newspaper Printed In 1795.

Kenneth Kenney is a 16-year-old Thessalon lad with a unique hobby. He collects old newspapers.

Included in Master Kenney's novel collections are specimens of three of the earliest publications to find their way into this country. Well-preserved despite their age, they tell their own story of journalism's early trials, successes and failures.

"These three oldest newspapers were given to me by my mother and she started me in the hobby of collecting papers," explained Kenneth. "They've been in the family so long, nobody's certain where they came from.

The three which attract most attention in Kenneth's collection are specimens of the Glasgow Courier, dated Saturday, September 5, 1795; The Times, printed in London, Eng., Wednesday, October 3, 1798; and The Michigan Essay or the Impartial Observer, dated August, 1809.

The Michigan Essay is volume one, number one, of a Detroit publication, printed and published by James M. Miller. Large share of the journal is in French, with many misprints and "i's used instead of "e's."

How You May Reduce Varicose or Swollen Veins — Heal Ulcers

A Simple Home Treatment

The following treatment is simple and effective. Today many refugees claim that they feel much more quickly. If you have varicose veins, stop smoking, stop drinking, stop eating too much, bring them back to normal size and if you

just get an original bottle of Moose's Vicks VapoRub and apply it night and morning to the enlarged veins, the veins begin to grow smaller and the veins use soon approach normal.

For those who have varicose veins or swellings do not hesitate to try a simple treatment. You will find that a small bottle lasts a long time.

For those who have varicose veins or swellings do not hesitate to try a simple treatment. You will find that a small bottle lasts a long time.

Wants Master's Certificate

New Brunswick Woman Has Mate's Ticket For Coastal Trips

Molly Kool, 28-year-old native of Alma, N.B., has ambitions. Holder of a mate's ticket for coastal sailing, she is attending a navigation school at Yarmouth, N.S., for her master's certificate.

Molly, whose real name is Myrtle, comes from a seafaring family. Latey she has been employed as first mate on the auxiliary schooner Kean K. Running, commanded by her father, Paul Kool. The schooner runs between Saint John, N.B., and Alma.

Molly has been going to sea for four years and can swab a deck or make a line with the best of them. Various instructors have said she is one of the best of sailors. She attends the school attired in regulation sailor pants and jacket with brass buttons.

Tractor Train Goes North

Equipment Includes Cook House And Sleeping Quarters For Passengers

Carrying about 70 tons of freight and 20 passengers, the first fully equipped tractor train ever to attempt the trip left Grimshaw, Alta., on the Great Slave Lake road for Yellowknife, N.W.T.

Operated by the Yellowknife Transport Company, the train left this Peace River district town at about the speed a horse trots. It was composed of three units, each consisting of a high-powered Diesel caterpillar tractor and five sleighs. Each sleigh carried about four tons.

Part of the train's equipment was designed for passenger travel and included a cook house and sleeping quarters.

Muskrat Not A Rat

The muskrat's name is enough to make most people skeptical of the flesh. However, the animal is not a rat at all. This misnomer does not help the muskrat much, for he is hunted by man for his fur, which is sold under many commercial names other than the rightful one.

Japan's imperial regalia consists of a jewel, a mirror, and a sword; there is no crown.

HOW IS YOUR DIGESTION?

If you are troubled with gas, sour stomach, or heartburn, you are probably not assimilating. A tonic that tends to improve the digestion is Dr. Price's Golden Medical Digestive. It stimulates the appetite too, and as a refrigerant for feverish rigors. Louis Tavel, 202 Bayley St., Toronto, Ontario, says: "Our Medical Digestive helped to stimulate my appetite and my digestion is in great shape. After eating I would gas, but Dr. Price's Golden Medical Digestive stopped this in a very short time." Buy Dr. Price's Golden Medical Digestive in liquid or tablets at your drug store.

Flying Laboratory

Oxygen Mask Is Used In Stratospheric Flight

A flying laboratory raced non-stop from Minneapolis to Boston at an average altitude of 20,000 feet in what Mayo clinic scientists described as a completely successful test of a new type oxygen mask designed to make practicable sub-stratospheric flight and aid flying at normal altitude.

Mal Freiburg, pilot of the commercial passenger plane which carried 10 other persons, including his wife, said the flight was made at an average speed of 250 miles per hour for 1,140 miles. He described it as record for a full-loaded passenger plane flying at that altitude with out dual-stage supercharged motors.

The passengers, wearing masks which look like football players' nose-guards with bulb attached, said they were completely comfortable as they ate a chicken dinner, drank and talked while the plane hurtled through the stratosphere sometimes at a height of 23,000 feet.

The four-coupe rubber masks, small enough to be tucked into a handbag, were attached to oxygen feedlines. The wearer breathed the oxygen through his nose. Carbon dioxide was exhaled through the nose into a bladder-like rubber bulb fastened before the mask. When the wearer next inhaled a quantity of carbon dioxide was returned to the lungs thus stimulating deep breathing," explained Dr. W. R. Loviace, one of the three Rochester, Minn., scientists who designed the mask.

When East Meets West

Japanese Had Last Word With New York Bank Teller

One of those meaningless little incidents took place the other day at the Fifth Avenue branch of the Guaranty Trust Company. New York, when a Japanese gentleman tried to cash a check. "I'm sorry, I can't cash this," the paying teller said. "I don't know you." With Oriental calm the Japanese went back his check, stepped close to the cage, and muttered, "I don't know YOU, either." He then bowed, presumably to his watching ancestors, and left.

In 1937 Jamaica exported 27,000,000 bunches of bananas, a record.

Mother's Standby in Treating CHILDREN'S Colds

COLD SYRUP

FOR RELIEVING COLD COMFORTS OF CHILDREN'S COLD AND NIGHT COLD

FOR CHILD COLD SYRUP



STRAIT GATE

By RUTH COMFORT MITCHELL

Copyright D. Appleton-Century Co., Inc. WNU Service

CHAPTER VI.—Continued

A man in the company's uniform came up to her, touching his cap. "Beg pardon?" Is there anything we can do for you? Would you like a taxi? I mean, where are you going?"

"To San Jose; to Danavale." She turned round then, coming out of her abstraction, painfully aware, suddenly, of the curious throng. Her face flushed. She gathered up the blanket and shook it, and tried to wrap it around her.

"We haven't another plane tonight."

"I must telephone my father," Sarah Lynn said. "Where—"

The bride ran after her and caught hold of her arm. "Say, listen, sister," she said in a high, sweet voice, "you are in a jam!"

"I'm quite all right," Sarah Lynn said stiffly.

"Well, is that nice? Throwing you out like a sack of mail! Is that a good old Norse custom?"

"I want to telephone—"

"Here—I'll show you!" She picked up her glistening train.

Sarah Lynn followed her. "Is this Fresno?"

"Well, for Pete's sake! Didn't you know where you were landing? Yes, this is Fresno, and here's your booth. I'll wait for you."

"Thank you," Sarah Lynn said coldly. "It's not necessary." She looked fully at her for the first time and took in the details of white satin and flimsy veil and orange blossoms. "I mustn't keep you from—"

"Oh, that's all right!" she said easily. "It's just one of my wed-dings! Married in Hollywood and flying to Frisco and set the ship down to say hello to a bunch of nift-wits. Go ahead and telephone your folks." The young man had followed them and he said something to her in a low tone. She nodded. "Don't shut the door, dearie—you'll smother in that box. I'll stand right here."

The young man lit a cigarette and stroked away, but kept within hearing distance.

"I want Danavale 3704. Yes, it's a sub of San Jose. I want to speak to Mr. Dana—Mr. Edwin Lynn Dana."

There was at once panic and re-

TAKE THE "LEAD" FEELING OUT OF YOUR LEGS

Get More Oxygen In Your Blood and Get the Pep That Sends You Bounding Up the Stairs

People who smother to death die because they lack oxygen. You can get oxygen from the air just as surely you are slowly smothered to death by the lack of it. Red corpuscles are your oxygen-carriers. They carry the oxygen you breathe in to every part of your body. They are the oxygen-carrying corpuscles, your kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels slow down, your skin and your whole system. You are quickly becoming listless—your eyes are cloudy—

What you need is Dr. William's Peps. This is the only product that gives you more and better red corpuscles and thus increases the oxygen-carrying power of your blood. Call on your doctor or pharmacist or your druggist. See for yourself how quickly this time-proven blood-builder will give you back your pep. Give him 10c. Peps. Get the

assurance in the sound of her father's voice, thick, drowsy, amazed. "It's Sarah Lynn. I'm at Fresno, Fresno. F-r-e-s-n-o! Why, I flew down! Flew! With Gunnar Thorwald. What? I don't know where Duncan is. Oh, Dad, please—I'll explain everything when I see you. How can I get home? I haven't any money." She was silent, listening. "Yes, at the Fresno airport. Shall I wait here? What? All right. Yes; the California hotel and ask for Mr. Pond. How soon can you get here? Tell, Mother not to worry, please! I'm perfectly all right. Yes—I understand—Mr. Pond, California hotel." Her voice, thin, strained, hoarse, warmed suddenly. "Oh, Dad, it was glorious—glorious!—yes. Good-by."

The young man came close to her, speaking with controlled excitement. "You're Miss Dana? From Danavale? I used to work on the newspapers in San Jose. You flew down with Gunnar Thorwald? Well, of course you did," he grinned, "but what I mean is, weren't you going all the way to Glendale with him?"

"No," Sarah Lynn said briefly, aware now of the avid curiosity in his smoky gaze.

"Isn't it a fact he vowed he'd never take a woman up in his ship?"

"Yes."

"And then he kidnaps you in a blanket and—"

"He did not," she defended him hotly. "It wasn't his fault—I mean, he didn't intend—" she stopped, confused.

"Why did he dump you out like that? Didn't you ask him to set you down at Fresno? But you didn't know it was Fresno, did you? I guess maybe it was a pretty wild party, wasn't it? Do you mind telling me just how—?"

The bride put a protective arm about the forlorn thin figure. "Easy off the interview, Beanie! Isn't it a girl's privilege to get out and walk home when she wants to? Probably the Great Dane got a little too primitive and she—"

"No!" the girl said vehemently. "It wasn't his fault! I told you it wasn't his fault!" She walked away from her, her blanket spreading out behind her like a train, and spoke to the uniformed attendant.

"I want a taxi, please."

"Wait!" the bride ran after her. "There's a flock of cars here. I'll have somebody drive you. Look—I'll come with you myself!"

"Please don't trouble," Sarah Lynn was rigid. "I want a taxi, please."

"No trouble, the lamb! Hi, Larry!" she hailed the lorry. "Listen!"

The hotel man and his wife came hurrying down immediately, kind, concerned. Mr. Pond understood perfectly; her father had explained the situation and asked them to make her at home until he arrived. It was a privilege to be of some slight service to her father's daughter.

Sarah Lynn felt that Mrs. Pond understood even more perfectly. She was equally hospitable, but her shrewd, bright eyes were evaluating the frowny hair, the bedraggled dress, the blanket. "I'll make you a cup of chocolate, and you must have a good hot tub."

"And a sound sleep," her husband added. "Your father can't make it under four hours, so you must just relax and be comfortable."

Danavale rang and rocked with Sarah Lynn's exploit. Mary Dana Webster went at once to the parents and stated her firm conviction that the child had been drugged, but Ardine sild out of their questioning like quicksilver.

The nonagenarian summoned Sarah Lynn. "Your Great-Grandmother wants you should come over, quick's ever you can get here," the fat tones of Emma Watera, the maid, was a solace in the first very vocal days of Danavale's disapproval.

The matriarch was chirping, and cackling with excitement and approval. "Well, I declare, Sairy Lynn, if you didn't up'n put' sum'se I did! Crawled into the flyin' machine and hid just like I did in the covered wagon! Don't surprise me a mite! Proud of you. And I'd admire to meet your beau sometime. You fetch him over to see me, Sarah Lynn."

Her great-granddaughter cringed. "Great-granny, he's not all right! He despises me. You don't understand. He is furious because—"

"Oh, well, now, don't you fret!" The great-grandmother was kind of like that, first off. Some are. Thought they'd ought of sent me back and was real harsh in his talk, but land—he come round in no time. You'll see!"

Sarah Lynn went upstairs where her Cousin Ann was having tea with her Uncle Lynn. They were the most satisfactory of all her adherents.

"After all, it was a gorgeous adventure," the travelling clauswoman said. "At your age I'd have adored it."

The instant they were out of hearing the youth flung himself upon the telephone and shouted a number.

"Hello! Nick? Say, feller, just pin the o's ears back and listen! What a story! Ready? Gunnar Thorwald, Norwegian ace, who has just flown the Atlantic, and who had taken a vow never to fly a woman in his ship, set the Hermod down at Fresno at 2:45 a.m. and unceremoniously landed Miss Sarah Dana, of the famous Danavale colony, exclusive suburb!—he drew a reviving breath and went on—"of San Jose, and I got a picture that's a honey—the gal in the formal ands-blanket-blanket, hot, b-a-n-k-e-t, standing beside Kitty Medill, Wild Woman of the Air, Hollywood's stun-flyngest foot and her nth bridegroom!"

"did," Sarah Lynn said quickly. "I do. Only—the way it happened."

Lynn Dana said, "I've just remembered a chap I know rather well, an airman, Conrad Jordan. He's undoubtedly met this Gunnar lad, or will, and I intend to see, Sarah Lynn, that he gets the truth."

She flushed hotly. "Oh, that's good of you, Uncle Lynn, but you mustn't bother. It wouldn't make a bit of difference to him. I mean he has such contempt for—for everybody mixed up with it."

"When you come abroad with me we'll do a lot of flying, Sarah Lynn," the older woman said. "I like it enormously. The glamour never goes out of it for me."

They were causal, comfortable; Sarah Lynn stayed on and on, listening while they talked to each other. She walked home in the dusk with her greyhound pacing demurely beside her.

She found the old governess reading ardently, with four library books opened about her.

"I'm just refreshing my mind a bit on Norse history and legend, my dear," she greeted her charge, lifting her pale, protuberant eyes. "I was rather rusty, so to speak. Quite marvelous people, the Norsemen. The Vikings, voyaging all about Europe, conquering, learning, amazing. Women and children went along to the wars, you know. Valiant, but hard, they were. Listen to this bit!"

"The early Norsemen had a keen mind, but his heart was as much steel as his sword; he loved battle and stormy seas; he admired the brave, the clever, the strong; for the old and feeble he had no interest, for the suffering no sympathy; the weak he despised."

"Please don't trouble," Sarah Lynn said.

"Here comes the bride..."

The hotel man and his wife came hurrying down immediately, kind, concerned. Mr. Pond understood perfectly; her father had explained the situation and asked them to make her at home until he arrived. It was a privilege to be of some slight service to her father's daughter.

Sarah Lynn felt that Mrs. Pond understood even more perfectly. She was equally hospitable, but her shrewd, bright eyes were evaluating the frowny hair, the bedraggled dress, the blanket. "I'll make you a cup of chocolate, and you must have a good hot tub."

"And a sound sleep," her husband added. "Your father can't make it under four hours, so you must just relax and be comfortable."

Danavale rang and rocked with Sarah Lynn's exploit. Mary Dana Webster went at once to the parents and stated her firm conviction that the child had been drugged, but Ardine sild out of their questioning like quicksilver.

The nonagenarian summoned Sarah Lynn. "Your Great-Grandmother wants you should come over, quick's ever you can get here," the fat tones of Emma Watera, the maid, was a solace in the first very vocal days of Danavale's disapproval.

The matriarch was chirping, and cackling with excitement and approval. "Well, I declare, Sairy Lynn, if you didn't up'n put' sum'se I did! Crawled into the flyin' machine and hid just like I did in the covered wagon! Don't surprise me a mite! Proud of you. And I'd admire to meet your beau sometime. You fetch him over to see me, Sarah Lynn."

Her great-granddaughter cringed. "Great-granny, he's not all right! He despises me. You don't understand. He is furious because—"

"Oh, well, now, don't you fret!" The great-grandmother was kind of like that, first off. Some are. Thought they'd ought of sent me back and was real harsh in his talk, but land—he come round in no time. You'll see!"

Sarah Lynn went upstairs where her Cousin Ann was having tea with her Uncle Lynn. They were the most satisfactory of all her adherents.

"After all, it was a gorgeous adventure," the travelling clauswoman said. "At your age I'd have adored it."

The young man came close to her, speaking with controlled excitement. "You're Miss Dana? From Danavale? I used to work on the newspapers in San Jose. You flew down with Gunnar Thorwald, Norwegian ace, who has just flown the Atlantic, and who had taken a vow never to fly a woman in his ship, set the Hermod down at Fresno at 2:45 a.m. and unceremoniously landed Miss Sarah Dana, of the famous Danavale colony, exclusive suburb!—he drew a reviving breath and went on—"of San Jose, and I got a picture that's a honey—the gal in the formal ands-blanket-blanket, hot, b-a-n-k-e-t, standing beside Kitty Medill, Wild Woman of the Air, Hollywood's stun-flyngest foot and her nth bridegroom!"

"did," Sarah Lynn said quickly. "I do. Only—the way it happened."

Lynn Dana said, "I've just remembered a chap I know rather well, an airman, Conrad Jordan. He's undoubtedly met this Gunnar lad, or will, and I intend to see, Sarah Lynn, that he gets the truth."

She flushed hotly. "Oh, that's good of you, Uncle Lynn, but you mustn't bother. It wouldn't make a bit of difference to him. I mean he has such contempt for—for everybody mixed up with it."

"When you come abroad with me we'll do a lot of flying, Sarah Lynn," the older woman said. "I like it enormously. The glamour never goes out of it for me."

They were causal, comfortable; Sarah Lynn stayed on and on, listening while they talked to each other. She walked home in the dusk with her greyhound pacing demurely beside her.

The young man came close to her, speaking with controlled excitement. "You're Miss Dana? From Danavale? I used to work on the newspapers in San Jose. You flew down with Gunnar Thorwald, Norwegian ace, who has just flown the Atlantic, and who had taken a vow never to fly a woman in his ship, set the Hermod down at Fresno at 2:45 a.m. and unceremoniously landed Miss Sarah Dana, of the famous Danavale colony, exclusive suburb!—he drew a reviving breath and went on—"of San Jose, and I got a picture that's a honey—the gal in the formal ands-blanket-blanket, hot, b-a-n-k-e-t, standing beside Kitty Medill, Wild Woman of the Air, Hollywood's stun-flyngest foot and her nth bridegroom!"

"did," Sarah Lynn said quickly. "I do. Only—the way it happened."

Lynn Dana said, "I've just remembered a chap I know rather well, an airman, Conrad Jordan. He's undoubtedly met this Gunnar lad, or will, and I intend to see, Sarah Lynn, that he gets the truth."

She flushed hotly. "Oh, that's good of you, Uncle Lynn, but you mustn't bother. It wouldn't make a bit of difference to him. I mean he has such contempt for—for everybody mixed up with it."

"When you come abroad with me we'll do a lot of flying, Sarah Lynn," the older woman said. "I like it enormously. The glamour never goes out of it for me."

They were causal, comfortable; Sarah Lynn stayed on and on, listening while they talked to each other. She walked home in the dusk with her greyhound pacing demurely beside her.

At the first sniffle

...Quick! Use this special salve for nose and upper throat...where most colds start. Helps prevent many colds.



VICK'S VA-RO-NOL

"did," Sarah Lynn said quickly. "I do. Only—the way it happened."

Lynn Dana said, "I've just remembered a chap I know rather well, an airman, Conrad Jordan. He's undoubtedly met this Gunnar lad, or will, and I intend to see, Sarah Lynn, that he gets the truth."

She flushed hotly. "Oh, that's good of you, Uncle Lynn, but you mustn't bother. It wouldn't make a bit of difference to him. I mean he has such contempt for—for everybody mixed up with it."

"When you come abroad with me we'll do a lot of flying, Sarah Lynn," the older woman said. "I like it enormously. The glamour never goes out of it for me."

They were causal, comfortable; Sarah Lynn stayed on and on, listening while they talked to each other. She walked home in the dusk with her greyhound pacing demurely beside her.

The young man came close to her, speaking with controlled excitement. "You're Miss Dana? From Danavale? I used to work on the newspapers in San Jose. You flew down with Gunnar Thorwald, Norwegian ace, who has just flown the Atlantic, and who had taken a vow never to fly a woman in his ship, set the Hermod down at Fresno at 2:45 a.m. and unceremoniously landed Miss Sarah Dana, of the famous Danavale colony, exclusive suburb!—he drew a reviving breath and went on—"of San Jose, and I got a picture that's a honey—the gal in the formal ands-blanket-blanket, hot, b-a-n-k-e-t, standing beside Kitty Medill, Wild Woman of the Air, Hollywood's stun-flyngest foot and her nth bridegroom!"

"did," Sarah Lynn said quickly. "I do. Only—the way it happened."

Lynn Dana said, "I've just remembered a chap I know rather well, an airman, Conrad Jordan. He's undoubtedly met this Gunnar lad, or will, and I intend to see, Sarah Lynn, that he gets the truth."

She flushed hotly. "Oh, that's good of you, Uncle Lynn, but you mustn't bother. It wouldn't make a bit of difference to him. I mean he has such contempt for—for everybody mixed up with it."

"When you come abroad with me we'll do a lot of flying, Sarah Lynn," the older woman said. "I like it enormously. The glamour never goes out of it for me."

They were causal, comfortable; Sarah Lynn stayed on and on, listening while they talked to each other. She walked home in the dusk with her greyhound pacing demurely beside her.

The young man came close to her, speaking with controlled excitement. "You're Miss Dana? From Danavale? I used to work on the newspapers in San Jose. You flew down with Gunnar Thorwald, Norwegian ace, who has just flown the Atlantic, and who had taken a vow never to fly a woman in his ship, set the Hermod down at Fresno at 2:45 a.m. and unceremoniously landed Miss Sarah Dana, of the famous Danavale colony, exclusive suburb!—he drew a reviving breath and went on—"of San Jose, and I got a picture that's a honey—the gal in the formal ands-blanket-blanket, hot, b-a-n-k-e-t, standing beside Kitty Medill, Wild Woman of the Air, Hollywood's stun-flyngest foot and her nth bridegroom!"

"did," Sarah Lynn said quickly. "I do. Only—the way it happened."

Lynn Dana said, "I've just remembered a chap I know rather well, an airman, Conrad Jordan. He's undoubtedly met this Gunnar lad, or will, and I intend to see, Sarah Lynn, that he gets the truth."

She flushed hotly. "Oh, that's good of you, Uncle Lynn, but you mustn't bother. It wouldn't make a bit of difference to him. I mean he has such contempt for—for everybody mixed up with it."

"When you come abroad with me we'll do a lot of flying, Sarah Lynn," the older woman said. "I like it enormously. The glamour never goes out of it for me."

They were causal, comfortable; Sarah Lynn stayed on and on, listening while they talked to each other. She walked home in the dusk with her greyhound pacing demurely beside her.

The young man came close to her, speaking with controlled excitement. "You're Miss Dana? From Danavale? I used to work on the newspapers in San Jose. You flew down with Gunnar Thorwald, Norwegian ace, who has just flown the Atlantic, and who had taken a vow never to fly a woman in his ship, set the Hermod down at Fresno at 2:45 a.m. and unceremoniously landed Miss Sarah Dana, of the famous Danavale colony, exclusive suburb!—he drew a reviving breath and went on—"of San Jose, and I got a picture that's a honey—the gal in the formal ands-blanket-blanket, hot, b-a-n-k-e-t, standing beside Kitty Medill, Wild Woman of the Air, Hollywood's stun-flyngest foot and her nth bridegroom!"

"did," Sarah Lynn said quickly. "I do. Only—the way it happened."

Lynn Dana said, "I've just remembered a chap I know rather well, an airman, Conrad Jordan. He's undoubtedly met this Gunnar lad, or will, and I intend to see, Sarah Lynn, that he gets the truth."

She flushed hotly. "Oh, that's good of you, Uncle Lynn, but you mustn't bother. It wouldn't make a bit of difference to him. I mean he has such contempt for—for everybody mixed up with it."

"When you come abroad with me we'll do a lot of flying, Sarah Lynn," the older woman said. "I like it enormously. The glamour never goes out of it for me."

They were causal, comfortable; Sarah Lynn stayed on and on, listening while they talked to each other. She walked home in the dusk with her greyhound pacing demurely beside her.

The young man came close to her, speaking with controlled excitement. "You're Miss Dana? From Danavale? I used to work on the newspapers in San Jose. You flew down with Gunnar Thorwald, Norwegian ace, who has just flown the Atlantic, and who had taken a vow never to fly a woman in his ship, set the Hermod down at Fresno at 2:45 a.m. and unceremoniously landed Miss Sarah Dana, of the famous Danavale colony, exclusive suburb!—he drew a reviving breath and went on—"of San Jose, and I got a picture that's a honey—the gal in the formal ands-blanket-blanket, hot, b-a-n-k-e-t, standing beside Kitty Medill, Wild Woman of the Air, Hollywood's stun-flyngest foot and her nth bridegroom!"

"did," Sarah Lynn said quickly. "I do. Only—the way it happened."

Lynn Dana said, "I've just remembered a chap I know rather well, an airman, Conrad Jordan. He's undoubtedly met this Gunnar lad, or will, and I intend to see, Sarah Lynn, that he gets the truth."

She flushed hotly. "Oh, that's good of you, Uncle Lynn, but you mustn't bother. It wouldn't make a bit of difference to him. I mean he has such contempt for—for everybody mixed up with it."

"When you come abroad with me we'll do a lot of flying, Sarah Lynn," the older woman said. "I like it enormously. The glamour never goes out of it for me."

They were causal, comfortable; Sarah Lynn stayed on and on, listening while they talked to each other. She walked home in the dusk with her greyhound pacing demurely beside her.

The young man came close to her, speaking with controlled excitement. "You're Miss Dana? From Danavale? I used to work on the newspapers in San Jose. You flew down with Gunnar Thorwald, Norwegian ace, who has just flown the Atlantic, and who had taken a vow never to fly a woman in his ship, set the Hermod down at Fresno at 2:45 a.m. and unceremoniously landed Miss Sarah Dana, of the famous Danavale colony, exclusive suburb!—he drew a reviving breath and went on—"of San Jose, and I got a picture that's a honey—the gal in the formal ands-blanket-blanket, hot, b-a-n-k-e-t, standing beside Kitty Medill, Wild Woman of the Air, Hollywood's stun-flyngest foot and her nth bridegroom!"

"did," Sarah Lynn said quickly. "I do. Only—the way it happened."

Lynn Dana said, "I've just remembered a chap I know rather well, an airman, Conrad Jordan. He's undoubtedly met this Gunnar lad, or will, and I intend to see, Sarah Lynn, that he gets the truth."

She flushed hotly. "Oh, that's good of you, Uncle Lynn, but you mustn't bother. It wouldn't make a bit of difference to him. I mean he has such contempt for—for everybody mixed up with it."

"When you come abroad with me we'll do a lot of flying, Sarah Lynn," the older woman said. "I like it enormously. The glamour never goes out of it for me."

They were causal, comfortable; Sarah Lynn stayed on and on, listening while they talked to each other. She walked home in the dusk with her greyhound pacing demurely beside her.

The young man came close to her, speaking with controlled excitement. "You're Miss Dana? From Danavale? I used to work on the newspapers in San Jose. You flew down with Gunnar Thorwald, Norwegian ace, who has just flown the Atlantic, and who had taken a vow never to fly a woman in his ship, set the Hermod down at Fresno at 2:45 a.m. and unceremoniously landed Miss Sarah Dana, of the famous Danavale colony, exclusive suburb!—he drew a reviving breath and went on—"of San Jose, and I got a picture that's a honey—the gal in the formal ands-blanket-blanket, hot, b-a-n-k-e-t, standing beside Kitty Medill, Wild Woman of the Air, Hollywood's stun-flyngest foot and her nth bridegroom!"

"did," Sarah Lynn said quickly. "I do. Only—the way it happened."

Lynn Dana said, "I've just remembered a chap I know rather well, an airman, Conrad Jordan. He's undoubtedly met this Gunnar lad, or will, and I intend to see, Sarah Lynn, that he gets the truth."

She flushed hotly. "Oh, that's good of you, Uncle Lynn, but you mustn't bother. It wouldn't make a bit of difference to him. I mean he has such contempt for—for everybody mixed up with it."

"When you come abroad with me we'll do a lot of flying, Sarah Lynn," the older woman said. "I like it enormously. The glamour never goes out of it for me."

They were causal, comfortable; Sarah Lynn stayed on and on, listening while they talked to each other. She walked home in the dusk with her greyhound pacing demurely beside her.

The young man came close to her, speaking with controlled excitement. "You're Miss Dana? From Danavale? I used to work on the newspapers in San Jose. You flew down with Gunnar Thorwald, Norwegian ace, who has just flown the Atlantic, and who had taken a vow never to fly a woman in his ship, set the Hermod down at Fresno at 2:45 a.m. and unceremoniously landed Miss Sarah Dana, of the famous Danavale colony, exclusive suburb!—he drew a reviving breath and went on—"of San Jose, and I got a picture that's a honey—the gal in the formal ands-blanket-blanket, hot, b-a-n-k-e-t, standing beside Kitty Medill, Wild Woman of the Air, Hollywood's stun-flyngest foot and her nth bridegroom!"

"did," Sarah Lynn said quickly. "I do. Only—the way it happened."

Lynn Dana said, "I've just remembered a chap I know rather well, an airman, Conrad Jordan. He's undoubtedly met this Gunnar lad, or will, and I intend to see, Sarah Lynn, that he gets the truth."

She flushed hotly. "Oh, that's good of you, Uncle Lynn, but you mustn't bother. It wouldn't make a bit of difference to him. I mean he has such contempt for—for everybody mixed up with it."

"When you come abroad with me we'll do a lot of flying, Sarah Lynn," the older woman said. "I like it enormously. The glamour never goes out of it for me."

They were causal, comfortable; Sarah Lynn stayed on and on, listening while they talked to each other. She walked home in the dusk with her greyhound pacing demurely beside her.

The young man came close to her, speaking with controlled excitement. "You're Miss Dana? From Danavale? I used to work on the newspapers in San Jose. You flew down with Gunnar Thorwald, Norwegian ace, who has just flown the Atlantic, and who had taken a vow never to fly a woman in his ship, set the Hermod down at Fresno at 2:45 a.m. and unceremoniously landed Miss Sarah Dana, of the famous Danavale colony, exclusive suburb!—he drew a reviving breath and went on—"of San Jose, and I got a picture that's a honey—the gal in the formal ands-blanket-blanket, hot, b-a-n-k-e-t, standing beside Kitty Medill, Wild Woman of the Air, Hollywood's stun-flyngest foot and her nth bridegroom!"

LOCALS

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Stan. Guiltner, at Wainwright hospital, March 24th, a son.

Irma Drug Store has a full line of Chick Vaccine, Hypo Syringes and Needles in stock. Get yours before the big rush.

Don't forget the Irma high school royalty play, "Little Miss Fortune", in Kiefer's hall on April 6th.

The Massey-Harris free moving picture show held in Irma March 28 was well attended in spite of bad roads.

Mrs. G. Coultham has been in Irma with her little daughter Sheila for a short time who has been under Dr. Greenberg's care.

Chick Vaccine 75¢ per horse; Hypo Syringes with two Needles \$1.95—The Irma Drug Store.

Easter Specials—From April 1st to April 8—Permanents 2.95, 3.50, \$4.—Paramount Beauty Shop. Phone 3-1111.

A general meeting of the Irma Branch Canadian Legion, will be held in the Legion hall, Irma, on Saturday, April 8th, at 3 o'clock p.m. All members are requested to attend.

Keep the evening of April 8th in mind for the high school's annual play with last year's cast enacting "Little Miss Fortune," a three-act comedy.

Irma Lodge No. 56, I.O.O.F., will hold their regular monthly meeting in the lodge room on Tuesday evening, April 17, when all members are requested to be present. Chas. Pyle, Noble Grand.

Would like all farmers that can, to get their supply of Chick Vaccine, Hypo Syringes and Needles, so as to avoid disappointment when the rush comes. W. N. Frickleton.

Miss Dorothy Currie spent last week-end in Wainwright visiting at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Currie.

The Women's Institute

The Irma branch of the W. I. are sponsoring an afternoon tea on Easter Saturday, April 8th, to be held in the old hardware store. The proceeds from this tea are to be sent to the Alberta W. I. radium fund. We again ask you for the co-operation and splendid support as we have received in the past.

The monthly meeting of the Irma W. I. will be held on Thursday, April 6th, in the Legion hall at 2:30 p.m. Roll call will be answered by "Our most useful article in the kitchen." Hostesses, Mrs. J. Fletcher, Mrs. L. Hager and Mrs. R. Martin.

Mrs. C. Wilbraham, Secy.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank all the kind friends, neighbors, pall bearers, Rev. McNeil, Rev. Griffith, Dr. Haworth, those who so kindly provided care and the ladies who opened their homes to our friends and ourselves, for their many acts of kindness and for their beautiful floral offerings and letters of sympathy during the loss of our dearly beloved husband, daddy, son and brother.

Mrs. C. G. Holt and Charlie Mr. C. L. Holt
Mr. J. M. Holt and family.

Rev. Longmire acted as chairman, with Mrs. E. W. Carter and Mrs. Ott as coach and director.

ALBERT DISTRICT NEWS

A pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hay on Friday, March 17, when a number of the neighbors gathered to celebrate the birthday of Mr. John Janzen. All joined in playing cards, the prizes going to Mr. and Mrs. Ken Matheson, after which a delicious lunch was served.

Mr. J. Schleider made a hurried trip to Mannville last Thursday, after it was discovered that his four-year-old son, Arthur, had swallowed a needle. The little boy did not seem to suffer, in any way but was left at the hospital under care of Dr. Knapp for several days.

Mr. Jim Hastings had the misfortune to dislocate his back on Sunday. He left for Edmonton on Tuesday to take treatments from an osteopath.

Mrs. Ivan Currie was taken to Wainwright hospital on Wednesday, where she will undergo an operation.

LADIES' AID PLAY

The Irma Ladies' Aid presented a play, "The Girl Who Forgot," in Kiefer's hall on March 22nd to a capacity house. This play being of a different type than usually staged here, was rather difficult to present, but each member of the cast did their part in a capable manner. Players included: The Misses Marion Carrington, Alberta Knudson, Edith Jones, Winnie Reeves, Mrs. Alexander, Messrs. Bob Charter, Ray Locke, William Bladé, Stuart Fenton and Jack Petersen.

Rev. Longmire acted as chairman, with Mrs. E. W. Carter and Mrs. Ott as coach and director.

The LETTER BOX

Ft. Saskatchewan, Alta., March 22, 1939.

J. Hedley Esq., Mgr., Irma, Alberta.

Dear Sir: On behalf of the Fort Saskatchewan hockey club allow me to extend to you and your club our warmest thanks for the fine time and excellent hospitality you gave us. Although I was not there myself I wish I had been, after hearing from the boys the wonderful time you made for them. It is too bad that we got together so late in the season. However, next year we will certainly have you up to our little town, and during the season should be able to arrange several games.

Here's to a successful season next year and we will be seeing you then.

Yours very sincerely,
J. B. MILLER,
Sec'y Ft. Sask. Hockey Club.

To The Ratepayers of the Municipal District of Battle River No. 423

PLEASE NOTE

A Public Meeting of the Ratepayers of the M. D. Battle River No. 423 will be held in Kiefer's Hall, Irma, on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1939, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of discussing the matter of en-gaging a Municipal Doctor.

Your co-operation by attending this meeting will be appreciated by this Council.

CHAS. WILBRAHAM,
Secretary-Treasurer.
M. 17 A. 7.

World of Sport

By H. B. C.

On April 18th two boxing bouts will take place at Wainwright with meets of harness and football. There, Edmonton, and Joe Louis will face Jack Roper. In this latter bout the World championship will be at stake. It shows how luck enters the boxing ring. In Vienna, last year, Joe Louis beat it to the same Jack Roper, but this time it is not our Viking boy but Mr. Roper who will step into the ring in the big scrap. Was it Euclid who showed us that "Things which are equal to the same thing are equal to one another"? That stuff ought to put Wainwright in with the Brown Bomber, and maybe it will.

The finals in the hockey wars throughout Canada have made the week. Some of the much-favored teams went down the hill very fast, while others that appeared like lame ducks rose to championship heights and coppered the honors. The dozen or so playoff indicate that all the way down the Dominion thousands play this great game.

The must have been a great sight to see the running of the Grand National at Aintree, when 37 of the finest horses in the world lined up for the start. The obstacles provided for the grand national were high and elimination of contestants usually as one after another horse failed to clear either a high jump or a broad one. Imagine an 15-foot ditch of water, and horses coming within a couple of feet of the ditch before taking the leap he must land again with the hind feet well over the ditch. It calls for a leap of actually 20 or 25 feet. Boy, what a sight that must be.

The Calgary Buffaloes took the western baseball title with the title by a score of 92-74 in the contest with the Gradiettes. This year the Grads, who have been champions for 25 years, allowed the junior team to contest the honors. However the Calgary team proved to be the better skill and stamina when it came to the final show down. Somebody has evidently taken a page out of Page's book in coaching and developed a group of girls into champions, can't you imagine the disappointment in Edmonton.

WANT ADS

FOR RENT OR SALE—N.W. 1/4 of 1-50, W. 4th M. 180 acres, small granary. Apply A. H. Allan, Connaught Building, Ottawa, Ontario.

Mr. 17-My. 5

FOR SALE—One roller grain crusher, re-built and sharpened. Apply Irma Machine Shop. 24-31c

FOR SALE—Dark walnut Craig piano, in good condition. Good tone. Price \$275. M. Brandon, G. M. Brandon, B. Long, phone 5-3176

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Joseph Clifford McKay, who passed away April 3rd, 1937. Though his smile is gone forever, and his voice we cannot hear, We shall always have sweet memories Of the one we loved so dear. Ever remembered by his loving Wife and Children. 30p

Shipping Hogs

SHIPPING HOGS
EVERY TUESDAY
HIGHEST PRICES PAID!

A. E. FOXWELL
PHONE 13

IRMA LODGE No. 56

Meets First and Third Tuesday in each month at 8 p.m. in the I.O.O.F. Hall Visiting Brothers Always Welcome.

IRMA L.O.L. No. 2066
Meets the last Monday in each month at 8 p.m. Wm. Master R. H. Stone Rec. Secretary James Stead Visiting Orangemen always Welcome

Professional Cards

DR. H. L. CALDWELL
Dentist, of Viking
will be in the IRMA DRUG STORE
Every FRIDAY for Professional Services

DENTIST

DR. E. V. SPRINGBETT
Wainwright
Phone No. 3

IN IRMA EVERY TUESDAY

PURVIS & LOGAN
Barbers and Solitaires
Viking Phone: Office 7
Irma Phone: No. 37
Visits W. Mason's Office, Irma,
Every Friday

WILLIAM MASSON
Notary Public
Loans, Real Estate, Insurance
IRMA ALBERTA

C. GREENBERG, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon
Phone 40
Irma Alberta

Early Spring TRAVEL BARGAINS
PACIFIC COAST
MAR. 31 to APR. 8

to all stations Golden, Nelson and West, including Vancouver—Victoria Nanaimo

CHOICE OF TRAVEL
in Coaches—Tourist or Standard Sleeper
Fares slightly higher for Tourist or Standard Sleepers in addition to usual berth charges.

Return Limit 30 Days
in addition to date of sale
STOPOVERS ALLOWED
at stations Calgary, Nelson and West

For Fares, Train Service, etc.
Apply Ticket Agent

Canadian Pacific

Men's \$1 Work Shirts

Genuine Woods' "Stylewear" work shirts. Assures you a good roomy cut, properly made and finished. Soft, easy to wash. Covert cloth \$1



A New Sison Work Shoe

Made from pliable dark brown elk on an easy fitting last. Leather insoles. Cork insulation sole, and finished with a heavy genuine "Gro Card" sole that will not slip. This shoe is soft and easy as a slipper. Per Pair 3.95

Yard Goods

WABASSO BROADCLOTH

All shades in fine quality Wabasso broadcloth. Full 36 inches wide. A cloth of a myriad uses. Yard 19c

WABASSO PRINTED BROADCLOTH

A good substantial print in the season's newest patterns. Not to be beaten for dresses and aprons. Per yard 25c

WABASSO CAMBRIC

The finest print fabric. Good even cloth and no dressing. The smartest, newest patterns in colors that are the brightest and gayest. Per yard 29c

SPUN RAYON

For smart summer frocks. Lovely soft weave that drapes admirably. Lovely floral patterns you will like. Full 36 inches wide. Per yard 49c

49c

FOOD SPECIALS
Look at these prices

PORK and BEANS—

3 for 23c

COFFEE—

35c

Teaspoon with each pound

39c

JAM—

39c

Pure Fruit and Apple Jam. 4 lb Tins

3 for 23c

PRUNES—

48c

Choice California Prunes. 5 lb Packet

2 Tins 25c

PINEAPPLE—

2 Tins 25c

Plats. Pineapple Cubes

2 Tins 25c

HONEY—No. 10 Tins

95c

Reidell's Golden Rod Honey

95c

MAYPOLE CHEESE

15c

Easy Spreading. Half-pound Packet

15c

CORN—

3 Tins 29c

Ontario Choice Corn

3 Pkts 23c

CORN FLAKES—

3 Pkts 23c

Sugar Krisp Corn Flakes

3 Pkts 23c

Redemption may be effected by payment of all arrears of Taxes and Costs at any time prior to or on the date as above set forth.

Dated at Irma, Alberta, this 21st day of March, A. D. 1939.

CHAS. WILBRAHAM,

Sec'y-Treasurer.

24-31-7.

CHILDREN'S SHOES



GYPSY SHOES

Ready for the kiddies for the first dry days. Made from soft, pliable sun tan elk. Leather insole, T-strap front, with long-wearing "Sportex" outsole. Sizes 3 to 10 1/2. Pair \$1.00

\$1.25

GIRLS' SCAMPERS

You know there is nothing better for the rough and tumble of lively youngsters than Genuine Sison Scampers. Made from good elk stock with leather insole. Cork insulation and Sportex outsole. They are properly shaped for children's feet and they wear and wear. Sizes 8 to 2. Pair 1.95

BOYS' SCAMPERS

Get him Genuine Sison Scampers and let him run. It will pay you. Pliable black elk uppers; leather insole; cork insulation sole; heavy Sportex sole and orthopedic heel. All sizes 2.35

GROWING GIRLS' OXFORDS

Smart and substantial for school girl and matron. Nice black or brown side stock; neat round toe with perforated trim. Solid Mc-Kay sewn oak bend sole with medium heel.

2.79

J. C. McFARLAND Co., Irma